

The
OMEGAN

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CONTENTS

VOLUME IX

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THE OMEGAN

THE DEPRESSION AND THE FRATERNITY.....	51
THE WORCESTER CHAPTER DOES IT AGAIN.....	53
A TECHNOLOGIC PARADISE.....	55
EPSILON ALPHA'S HELL WEEK CURE.....	59
SO YOU'RE GOING TO THE OLD COUNTRY? PART II...	63
DELTA BETA MOTHERS' CLUB.....	70
HAS COLLEGIATE DEBATE LOST FAVOR?.....	72
A SHAKY POINT IN PLEDGING.....	74
CHAPTER NEWS.....	76
ALUMNI NOTES.....	84
PERSONAL MENTION.....	87
DIRECTORY	92
VITAL STATISTICS.....	96

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PROFESSOR ELMER LOUIS KAYSER

The OMEGAN

VOLUME IX



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THE DEPRESSION AND THE FRATERNITY

An address delivered to the Ninth Arch Convocation of Theta Upsilon Omega by Elmer Louis Kayser, W A '18, Director of the Division of University Students, The George Washington University.

"Whether men or the times are to be held responsible, it is a fact that genial talk and merry confabulation have gone out of fashion." (The Facetiae of Poggio.) In other words, the depression is on.

As a patient seeker after gems of confabulation, I note a change. The good old Rabelaisian jest is no longer being turned around, refurbished, and sent forth as new. Joke making has ceased. Trying times have brought education, also, to the brink and are submitting it to the testing fire.

America has sought to make available to a democracy an education which other ages had held for an aristocracy—social, intellectual or financial. The attempt strained education. Spreading it over so wide a surface, the veneer was too thin in spots, in some it did not even cover the base. Enterprising chambers of commerce sought to bring universities within their districts. Small denominational schools aspired to the grand old name of university. Female seminaries of older days, the finishing schools of later days, were satisfied with no less ambitious name than college. A university came to mean certain things—a collegiate atmosphere, wide trousers, raccoon coats in semi-tropical climates, stadiums, highly paid coaches and only less highly paid teams, and many fraternities. There was a grand rush toward the emphasis on the external and much finessing on the intellectual. The educational unit became tremendous and enrollments reached thousands. Everybody, moron and genius, was caught up in the

goose step, retailored and recut, amplified in self-esteem, laden with badges and keys—fraternity men, collegians.

The fraternity could not be unaffected by all of this. Because the preoccupation of the college was so largely with things tangible, external and material, when the boom days ended many things were shaken. And over the country today, we find colleges and fraternity chapters in difficulty. What is going to happen? What will happen will be no different than in the world at large. There is bound to be a shaking down. These great urban universities which have been studiously shedding unnecessary externals will not be permanently affected. A movement is now on among the smaller liberal arts colleges of higher standards to define their aims, draw attention to their purposes and rededicate themselves to new service. The junior college movement will grow and will break down the large resident undergraduate blocks. Schools will be divided as in the case of the University of California, with its Berkeley and Los Angeles organizations. There will be a reduction of enrollments.

Where will the fraternities stand? The recent action of the Interfraternity Conference has fixed as general practice, what has been the practice of our own Expansion Committee. Fraternities are limited to institutions on the approved list of the Association of American Universities; *i. e.*, to schools with resources of endowment, of physical equipment, and of faculty personnel adequate to turn out properly equipped graduates.

Fraternities find themselves fixed. They are not to be in junior colleges. As their field is determined by academic considerations, the fraternity must become interested anew in scholarship. In the new school the fraternity has a function: 1. It must constitute a tie with the past to preserve the old traditions. Many things will be sacrificed in a more sensibly utilitarian age. The fraternity must remain a custodian of the old spirit, where one can still sing *Sweet Adeline*. 2. It must be more largely associated with the intellectual life of the school. 3. It must interpret the new spirit as well as preserve the old. Fraternities must develop the only kind of aristocracy which a democracy wants: an aristocracy of leadership into which any who proves his worth will be admitted.

Where does T. U. O. stand?

As a national organization it is unhampered by an outmoded set of national objectives, yet it is strong and old enough in its local units to preserve institutional traditions, and at the same time, to interpret nationally the spirit of the new education.

In these days of unemployment, some men are unemployed, but
(Concluded on Page 54)

THE WORCESTER CHAPTER DOES IT AGAIN

The accompanying picture should by this time be a familiar one to readers of the OMEGAN. Its appearance in these pages means that Beta Alpha chapter is again on top in scholarship at the Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

The statuette of "The Thinker," cast in bronze, is a trophy for high scholarship which was given in 1916 by Dr. H. B. Smith, a member of the Worcester Tech faculty and for many years chairman of the local interfraternity council. When the trophy was first awarded, it was intended that it should become the permanent possession of the fraternity winning it three consecutive times. This, however, proved too easy for the boys of Lambda Chi Alpha, who set their minds on it and won top place in 1918, 1919 and 1920. Since "The Thinker" is no puny mantelpiece decoration, but is cast in bronze and is about two feet high, the powers that be decided that the cost of furnishing a new one to Lambda Chi Alpha every few years would be prohibitive, so the statuette was placed in permanent competition.



THE THINKER

The Worcester Lambda Chi Alphas swallowed their disappointment like gentlemen and decided to keep the trophy, anyway, by earning it every year, and they have been quite notably successful. They lost it in 1921, 1922 and 1923, won it in 1924, 1925, lost it one year, won it in 1927 and 1928, and then a new menace appeared. In 1929 Theta Upsilon Omega proudly bore the statue home and found a sturdy table to hold it. The next year Theta Upsilon Omega and Lambda Chi Alpha tied for first place. Mathematical wizards were called in and the grades averaged to three decimal places, but the tie remained. The only fair course was pursued, and each chapter held the trophy for a semester that year.

Since 1927, Theta Upsilon Omega has been either first or a close second in the competition for the trophy.

Just recently the grades were released for the past semester. Theta Upsilon Omega led easily with an average of 72.28 per cent, which is

1.55 per cent higher than the nearest rival. The figure also exceeded the all-men's average by a comfortable margin. The averages were:

1. Theta Upsilon Omega.....	72.28
ALL MEN	70.89
2. Theta Chi	70.73
3. Sigma Alpha Epsilon.....	70.49
FRATERNITY AVERAGE	70.31
4. Alpha Tau Omega.....	70.25
5. Phi Gamma Delta.....	70.08
6. Lambda Chi Alpha.....	69.54
7. Phi Sigma Kappa.....	69.07

It must be remembered, of course, that the award of "The Thinker" is based, not on the averages of a semester, but of an entire year; and before the T. U. O.'s can back a truck up to the Lambda Chi Alpha door to cart home the statue, they must maintain a sufficiently high average for the second semester so that the combined average will be better than that of any other group.

First place in scholarship at Worcester carries with it also a cash prize of two hundred and fifty dollars which is annually awarded to the fraternity with the highest average, provided it is 72 per cent or better. This cash prize is given by George F. Fuller, a trustee of the Institute.

* * * * *

Encouraging reports come from other T. U. O. chapters as to their standing for the first semester of this year. On the Illinois campus, Delta Alpha rose to eighteenth place, which is well up in the top quarter. At Monmouth, T. U. O. moved up from fourth place to second. The Muhlenberg chapter had first place for the second semester of last year, and missed it this past semester by less than two-tenths of a point.

THE DEPRESSION AND THE FRATERNITY

(Continued from Page 52)

many more are unemployable. Many schools and more fraternities are down and out today because they are unemployable. Useless appendages, parasites, they could live in boom days but not in days of stress. T. U. O. must find its place in the sun, not seeking its goal aimlessly and planlessly, but daring intelligently and militantly it must throw the energy and resources of every chapter and every man into the common cause. In the world of fraternities, T. U. O. will not be among the unemployed. It is not unemployable. T. U. O. must go forward.

A TECHNOLOGIC PARADISE

The Deutsches Museum in Munich

JEROME W. HOWE (Worcester) '09

(Jerome W. Howe sends the following article from Munich where he is enjoying a sabbatical leave. It is reprinted with the kind permission of the Journal of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute.)

He is jocularly referred to hereabouts as the Kaiser. He is a very active and busy man, and I called several times at his office before I was able to meet him. I found him to be somewhat aged, beetle-browed and heavy-bearded, but friendly and kindly beneath a certain gruffness of manner. I have observed him since then on the tram, and the Frau who keeps the little grocery where I buy cheese and wurst tells me that she sat at the same table with him the other evening in the big and popular Lowen-brau-Keller, where band-music is frequently to be had with one's meal, and she says that he was very sociable and human. This is the Herr Geheimrat Doktor Oskar von Miller who dominates the scientific and technical atmosphere of this region, whose life has been devoted to the extension of scientific and technical knowledge, and who occupies the unique position of founder—back in the early days of the century, builder, organizer and director of the most complete and remarkable exposition of scientific and technical development in the world.



J. W. HOWE

It will not be easy, in a short article, to do justice to this famous Deutsches Museum, or to describe it so that the reader may comprehend even vaguely its extent and value. I am determined, however, that my description shall avoid semblance to a catalogue or a guide-book, so in the way of statistics and general foreword I will state only that the present extensive, modern, well lighted and arranged concrete buildings of this institution, finished except for the now nearly completed library-conference building in 1925, and housing nine miles of exhibits, occupy an island in the river Isar, whose green waters, contributing beauty to the beautiful Bavarian capital through which they flow, create—again at the command of Kaiser von Miller—electric power as they pass.

I will attempt to describe only a few characteristic exhibits, leaving it to the reader to magnify and multiply a thousand-fold or so.

Everyone is fascinated by the mines, which occupy several stories and basements of a section of the buildings, so that the visitor can go down shafts and through galleries, in which, in readily grasped sequence, the



MODEL OF OVERHEAD-RAIL,
ELBERFELD-BARMEN RAILWAY

history of the development of mining methods is illustrated. Here, as so generally throughout the museum, processes are depicted by means of groups of life-size and very life-like figures set in carefully constructed and lighted scenes in such a manner that one has a vivid sense of visiting the actual scenes of labor and operation. This type of exhibit alternates with accurately made small-scale models, sometimes

cross-sectioned or opened up, in many cases practical to a certain extent and operated by the pressing of a button or, upon request, by a guide. And be it remarked in passing, that the guides are eager to explain their sections and speak, many of them, quite a fair English. Moreover, exhibits are systematically arranged and plainly labelled (in German), so that with a catalogue and a little study one has no difficulty in understanding most matters without assistance of a guide. Along with the ingenious models and very convincing dioramas and life-size groups and replicas, processes and developments are further explained by means of charts, diagrams and paintings, many of them large and artistically finished.

A very popular section is that devoted to marine exhibits and naval warfare. Specimens of the earliest dugouts and coracles, models of triremes and Viking ships, of the *Santa Maria*, of a rotor ship, of the *Leviathan*; a sectioned and partly practical large model of a modern battleship (which cost, so I am told, \$40,000 to construct at pre-war prices); specimen full-sized cabins, gun-decks, engine rooms, navigation room; a promenade deck of a transatlantic liner, from which one looks out over a realistically represented harbor toward a realistically painted Rio Janeiro; a cross-sectioned, actual submarine,—these, just to mention a few, indicate the variety and scope of this fascinating section, which occupies twenty-four rooms.

In the sections devoted to civil engineering structures and works, one finds a multitude of interesting models of actual bridges, including a

model set in a beautifully made diorama, showing the historic old Britannia tubular bridge, the building of which, by Robert Stephenson, is so romantically described by old Samuel Smiles. Large models show the operation methods of different types of canal locks and ship elevators; one model some twenty feet long shows all stages of river correction,—engineers in one place constructing rafts of fascines, which are elsewhere shown in process of sinking, bucket-dredges at work in the stream, with tows of barges taking their discharge to suction pumps by the



BRITANNIA TUBULAR BRIDGE MODEL
ILLUSTRATING ITS CONSTRUCTION

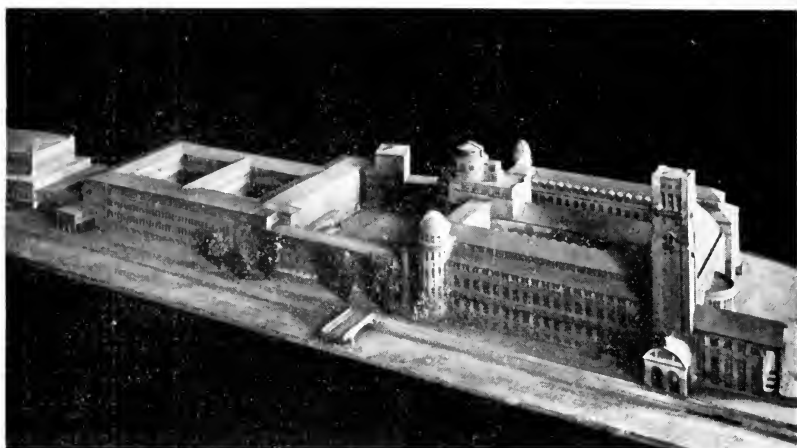
shore to be deposited back of the completed revetment or shore paving. It was with respect to the large, comprehensive models of this character that the thought came to me that by means of small-scale models not only the nature but even the magnitude and scope of extensive engineering works and operations can be clearly and vividly impressed upon the observer. But it is not enough to model the engineering work alone; the whole setting,—landscape, humans, animals, neighboring constructions,—all these must be included, as they are in this museum, in order to produce the effect of actuality.

Buildings and building materials, surveying methods and instruments, pile-driving, pneumatic caissons, systems of water supply and drainage, extensive railroad exhibits are some of the contents of this department to which I have made perhaps a dozen visits without exhausting its interest.

In the extensive metallurgical section there is one model in which the modern Siemens-Martin and the electrical processes of steel production are illustrated. Every smallest detail of equipment and operation of a modern steel plant is thus clearly visible and intelligible to the observer, who would need hours, and an opportunity not often easily arranged, to travel through an actual works and understand what is observed there. This particular model is perhaps 20 by 10 by 3 feet in dimension, and cost some \$30,000 to construct.

My own interest has led me to devote most of my attention to the technological sections, but the science departments deserve some description. So, respecting the former, I will only remark further that there are sections devoted to aviation, metal working, power engines of all kinds,

electrical apparatus, highway construction, harbor works, tunnelling, telegraphy, radio communication, musical instruments, town and city planning, heating, lighting and refrigeration, the textile industries, paper making, photography, agriculture, ceramics and glass-making, and of course—brewing. One may enter a replica of a prehistoric pile dwelling, or see a beautiful diorama in which a model of the Taj Mahal impresses one with the magic charm of this structure as no painting can do, or study a model of the Battle of Jutland, or, by turning a switch, operate a whole granite quarry. One cannot be wearied where there is such variety.



MODEL OF THE BUILDINGS OF THE DEUTSCHES MUSEUM

Throughout, the principal purpose is worked out,—to present the history of the development of scientific and technical culture. Whatever available means will best achieve that purpose have been selected, and so the exhibits range in sequence and time and elaborateness from the simplest artifact rescued from the mythological beginnings of the human race to the latest achievements in the realms of human flight and communication and exploration.

The scientific sections are worthily equipped. Astronomy is honored with more than twenty rooms full of exhibits, ranging historically from illustrations of the Ptolemaic system to the planetarium where the movements of the earth and planets are demonstrated, and including observatory equipment of all kinds.

In the geological section the history of life on the earth is well illustrated, and dynamic geology is demonstrated by ingenious models.

(Concluded on Page 61)

EPSILON ALPHA'S HELL WEEK CURE

J. KENNETH SATCHELL (Temple) '34

The problem of Hell Week presents itself twice a year to the Temple chapter of T. U. O., as well as to almost all chapters of national fraternities. As neophytes, we all struggled through some form of "informal initiation," call it what you will. As roughened stones, we were chipped and polished into shape to be worthy associates of the upperclassmen, who in their turn had undergone similar treatment.

The strain of Hell Week was not altogether physical—from the standpoint of a would-be student and his long-suffering instructors the mental strain was considerable.

A typical "Week" at Epsilon Alpha chapter was described by Joseph H. Shinn, Jr., in the November *Epsilonian*, Epsilon Alpha's chapter paper. Written, of course, for those intimate with that chapter, it nevertheless will convey to the reader a "worm's-eye view" of a typical initiation.

"Hell Week . . . two A. M. Monday . . . the start . . . eight shapely pledges . . . in the nude . . . 'Yes-sir'-ing . . . Bang Walsh and his idiotic third degrees . . . the snake in the bird cage . . . those flour-sack bathing suits . . . pledges losing their sense of direction . . . and walking backwards in the house . . . Satchell's demonstrations . . . Cliff Snedeker . . . the goat-of-the-week . . . those pictures . . . et cetera . . . of Irene . . . That boy Broomall getting a big laugh out of it all . . . but those menacing black marks . . . arnica . . . hypnotism . . . Walsh's big feet . . . up in the air . . . five o'clock nightmares . . . cold showers . . . daily . . . McCauley shaven on one side . . . Jim Claffee . . . Simon Legree . . . having just as swell a time as those eight worms . . . and enjoying it . . . no dates allowed . . . and the Freshman Hop Friday. . . .

"Hell . . . constant salaaming . . . those endearing assignments . . . after-dinner speeches . . . change for 'phone calls . . . another black mark . . . what difference does ONE make . . . checking for giggles . . . that informal committee . . . Yeager . . . the big cheese . . . Walsh . . . Little Caesar . . . Farrow . . . he'll swing any time . . . Claffee . . . more devilish ideas . . . than any FIVE men . . . Weaver . . . getting even for last year . . . that laugh . . . finding two bushels of beetles . . . in the Conwell Hall elevator shaft . . . step-ins . . . those embarrassing moments . . . wotta place for a Kodak . . . Buchanan . . . a paddle just as big as himself . . . pledges wishing they

were in . . . Australia . . . or farther away . . . tonight . . . the dirge . . . eight men taken for a ride. . . .

"Week . . . over . . . that walk home . . . hidden money . . . that motley crew . . . arriving intermittently . . . grimy . . . but glad that it's . . . all . . . over . . . they can laugh now . . . back to studies again for eight new men . . . and the whole darn chapter."

That paints a picture reasonably familiar to every initiate. Opponents of Hell Week claim that it cripples the scholarship of active men and pledges alike. In its present form it seems high-schoolish if not actually childish at times. It ignores sleep, nerves, health, and even occasionally decency. It has become tiresome, too, and somewhat of a burden to the chapter.

The purpose of Hell Week has been defined in a different manner by every one of the dozens of men I have consulted. In reality, the purpose seems to be a compound of the following ingredients and probably a few others:

In the past we have enforced Hell Week because we thought that: (1) It brings to light a great many elements in the neophyte's character that under normal conditions would remain dormant until some future date; (2) It teaches him self-control, or improves it if he already has a goodly share of that quality; (3) It helps to shape the right attitude and spirit toward the fraternity which he is about to join; (4) It gives a man something to look back upon in later years—something sacred to cherish in his memory; (5) It offers much amusement and sport for the active members of the chapter; (6) It endows a strong appreciation of the pin and membership upon the member who has passed through it.

I believe that those reasons are the basic and most outstanding ones that are embodied in the purpose of Epsilon Alpha's Hell Week. The unanimous opinion of those who were questioned as to the efficacy of Hell Week is that the compound purpose has been achieved to a favorable degree. But still it seemed to me that each one had his reservations, points which seemed doubtful.

Here at Epsilon Alpha we have champions fighting for abolition of Hell Week, champions fighting for the same old Week, and champions fighting for modification. It is an obvious fact that we cannot satisfy all, but we can compromise the two extremist parties. Every year the discussion waxes furious in chapter meetings, but this year something was done about it. For the first time, Epsilon Alpha's initiation committee was required to submit its plans in detail to the chapter for a vote, and a greatly modified Hell Week was the result.

There was plenty of housecleaning for the pledges, some horseplay, lots of sleep, elimination of the "ride," and in general a more constructive Hell Week. We felt that all six major purposes of this part of the initiation were satisfactorily served, and the criticisms of the objectors at least partially observed. We intend to give the modification party its chance, and "time will tell."

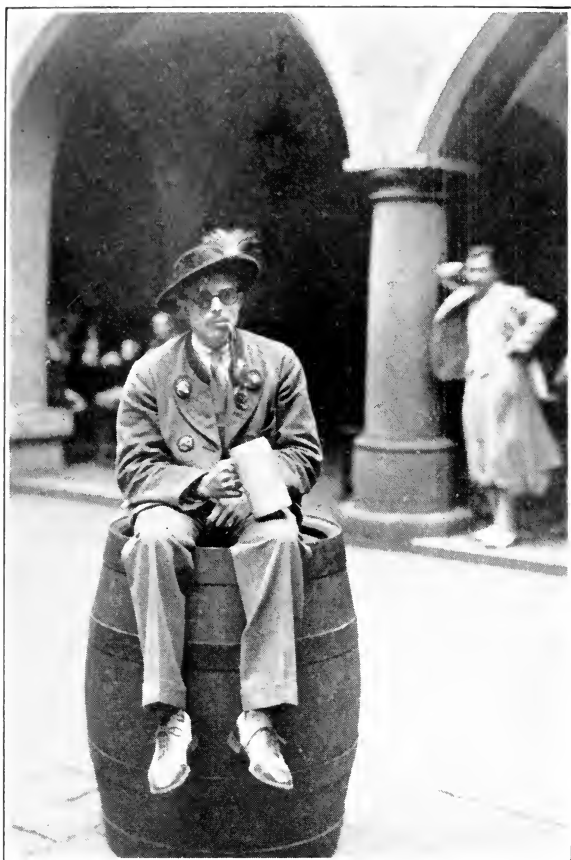
A TECHNOLOGIC PARADISE

(Continued from Page 58)

In the chemistry section the development of this science is traced from its earliest beginnings, illustrated by a room representing an alchemist's laboratory, and many of the more important pioneer experiments are illustrated by arranged and labelled apparatus. Mathematics, physics and mechanics are represented by large and valuable collections of instruments and demonstrative models. In the departments of experimental science the exhibits that have most attracted me are in the tower, where Foucault's pendulum swings over a graduated plate in demonstration of the rotation of the earth, and the experiment for determining the earth's weight is illustrated.

It may be asked, how much instructional value has this extraordinary museum? The answer is to be found in the records of attendance. I do not know what story they will tell; but I know from my frequent observation that the museum is thronged every day, with perhaps as many visitors from outside Munich as from the city itself. I observe the keen interest displayed in all manner of technical and scientific exhibits by these crowds of visitors, and I note that many illustrated lectures on scientific and technical subjects are offered at certain hours of every day.

I have in mind that in the collecting of this vast exhibit, thousands of scientific societies, industrial and engineering firms have contributed, and generously; possibly hundreds of thousands of scientists, technicians, craftsmen and work people have participated. And all this brings me to the conclusion that the millions of dollars here represented and the effort expended under the guidance and through the vision of Dr. Oskar von Miller are an outstanding contribution to our civilization, the value of which is quite beyond appraisal.



E. R. NODERER IN MUNICH

SO YOU'RE GOING TO THE OLD COUNTRY?

Part II

E. R. NODERER (Penn State) '31

In the summer Americans cut down on their food; not so the Italians. The hotter it is, the more groceries they take aboard. "When in doubt sit down and eat a seven course dinner," is a good old Italian proverb. Lunches and dinners usually have two or three heavy meat courses, not to mention several furlongs of spaghetti. And what spaghetti! 840 varieties, and each with special sound effects.

There are no end of ways to eat vermicelli (spaghetti to you), but they are all hard to get along with. Personally I prefer mine baled, but the Italians like to wrestle with the stuff. It gives them something to do on the long winter evenings.

The revolving reel method is perhaps the most popular. The fork is plunged into the spaghetti and revolved until a wad about as big as a basketball is reeled in. It is then held in the "oars up" position, and lunged at by the diner. This method requires very careful timing to prevent the stuff from dashing down the handle of your fork and into your sleeve, where it may remain for days unnoticed. Spaghetti is a very quiet vegetable. I am told that at one time during the war an Italian regiment, when surrounded by the enemy, lived for days on the spaghetti they found in their sleeves. I am unable to vouch for the accuracy of this statement myself, but I see no reason to doubt it.

The disadvantage of the reeling method lies in the fact that the loose ends of the spaghetti have a way of whirling and swishing about the room to the great discomfort of visiting foreigners, who often find it necessary to seek refuge beneath the table during this course.

There is also the stoking system. This is less complicated, but no less noisy. In this instance the diner lays his head down beside his plate, and with his fork shoves the elusive spaghetti into his mouth, much as a furnace is stoked. While more efficient, this method is not so much fun. It is also known as the traveling salesman system.

If you are familiar with the word "vermicelli" you'll have no trouble in ordering food in Italy. Just tell the waiter "vermicelli," and gather your strength for the attack. You will probably get spaghetti and pork chops. There will also be a lot of things you won't be able to recognize,

but you'll eat them if you're hungry enough. Never order vermicelli if you're not pretty hungry.

Italians probably eat so much for lunch and dinner because of their failure to recognize breakfast as a legitimate mealtime. It takes them about three hours to get their peepers open in the morning, and as a result breakfast is a pretty sad affair. Bread they give you, and coffee, and if you holler like hell they'll produce some jam. Personally I never felt like exhausting myself to get a little jam, especially after I found $\frac{3}{4}$ of a cent added to my bill for it. In America $\frac{3}{4}$ of a cent is $\frac{3}{4}$ of a cent, but in Italy it is enough to start a revolution.

But wait until I tell you about that coffee. Hah! The next time I go to Europe I take a big jug of coffee with me; make no mistake about that. But maybe I'd better describe an Italian breakfast to you from the beginning.

You walk into the empty dining-room and sit down, wondering where everybody is—especially the waiter. After a time it occurs to you to ring the bell on the table, timidly at first, but louder and louder as the mystery deepens. Eventually a panel in the wall slides back and a frowsy, sleepy-eyed female looks at you disgustedly, as if to say, "What a chump—up before breakfast!" The panel slams shut and you again take up your vigil. Just about the time you have all your finger nails consumed a waiter comes in with a sewing basket full of what are apparently sections of a two-by-four that someone has sawed up, and two silver pitchers.

One of the pitchers contains a thick, black syrupy something, and the other milk. Hot milk. The first few mornings you won't know what to make of this strange procedure, but after a time it all becomes clear. A little of the coffee (for such the black business is claimed to be) is poured into a cup, and the hot milk is added. Stir briskly, and then throw the mixture over your left shoulder for luck. Never make the mistake of drinking the stuff.

Upon inspection the chunks of wood turn out to be bread—'tis alleged. It is cut up in the kitchen with a circular saw, but once on the table it is comparatively safe. Like the coffee, it should never be taken internally.

What to do about breakfast, you are asking? Well, you can do what I did, can't you? Wait for lunch.

In addition to food, Italy is generously supplied with soldiers of all shapes and sizes. Every other man on the street is dressed in some kind of uniform, and the rest of them are in the secret service. Some of them

have anemic ostrich plumes on their hats, and some don't have any hats at all. The State cops wear Napoleon suits—the jolly old three-cornered bonnet and all the rest of it. The city policemen wear white linen suits with sun helmets, and carry white sticks, the sissies.

We had our troubles with these funny fellows from the very beginning. It seems there is a law in Italy keeping people from putting their feet up on things. Sounds sort of idiotic, but there it is, and you can take it or leave it. They don't even have rails in front of their bars. At any rate—just after we'd left the boat in Naples we were standing on a corner, and I had my foot on my bag, when along came an Admiral or something and motioned for me to put it on the ground. I told Bill Henszey to take a poke at this guy (Bill is a boxer) but he declined the honor, so to save Bill's face I put my foot down. Well, there are corners in Italy the same as everywhere else, and when the Admiral went around a corner I put my foot up on the bag again. I'm like that—in there fighting every minute. Alas! A gent in street clothes sidles up, tapped me on the knee, and pointed to the pavement. I caught on all right, but this boy wasn't so big, and he didn't even have so much as a medal on. I decided to deal with him myself.

"Listen umpchay," I said, looking him squarely in the eye, "what's the big idea?"

He didn't say anything, but just about then I noticed an official glint in his eye, and he tapped my knee again.

"Oh, well," I thought, remembering Jane Addams, "who am I to be plunging the nation into war?" I put my foot down again. There was just one more place I'd liked to have put my foot, but I restrained myself.

Third class carriages aren't so bad if you are sufficiently upholstered in the proper parts of your anatomy, but if you are not you can rent a cushion for 10 cents. I rented a cushion. Just about then fate took a hand. I clambered on the train with my nice soft cushion—and couldn't find a seat! Ten cents for a cushion, and I stood five hours with it in my hand. Life is like that.

Beside me in the corridor stood a man of about thirty-five, and a woman companion. I noticed them eyeing me, and pretty soon the man acted like he was trying to say something. After some preliminary sputtering he told me in halting English that the woman with him was not his wife. "What am I supposed to do," I thought, "break down and cry?" But no—he just wanted to practise his English on me. I guess he thought that statement about the woman would interest me. He turned

out to be a literature professor, and he probably got that way from reading books on "How To Write Short Stories." He figured on capturing my interest with his opening sentence. He told me he translated English books into Italian, and said he was "capital at reading English, but not so capital at speaking it." I didn't argue the point with him.

Rome is a great town. The first day they refused to let us on a bus because we didn't have coats on. Then we almost got captured by the army for walking on the wrong side of the street. Later in the day we took a forbidden picture, and almost popped our tonsils shouting our way out of that mess. How we ever stayed out of the bastille in that place, I don't know. Somebody in that country just seemed to be making laws for us to break.

The whole town was plastered with signs advertising "The Singing Babies" at the Casina Delle Rosa. Not wishing to miss anything important we dropped around one night.

The Casina Delle Rosa proved to be the Italian version of the American band concert park, with certain noteworthy improvements, not the least of which were the aforementioned "Babies." Thousands of people sat around little tables beneath the trees drinking their wine and watching the Singing Babies sing and dance. Most of them were blondes—imports, and not bad—singers, I mean. The band played ancient American jazz numbers, and some of the girls sang in English. A good time was had by all.

It was in Rome that we discovered Est! Est!! Est!!! wine. According to legend a Duke or something came down from Paris to Rome, and during his sojourn in that fair city was unable to find any decent wine to drink. Before he started back to Paris he sent a man ahead to try to find a good wine. This worthy sampled wines like mad, but he was a long time finding anything that didn't taste like boiler scale remover. When he did find a good wine he was so enthused that he wrote on the door of the tavern "Est! Est!! Est!!! " which according to the legend means loosely, "This is it, this is it, this is it!" Maybe it doesn't mean exactly that, but if you are going to be a stickler for accuracy you might as well stop right here.

Anyway the wine was named Est! Est!! Est!!!, but in our estimation it was pretty sad. My own opinion is that one Est! would have been plenty, but there is no accounting for tastes, as the young author said when sixty-four magazines rejected his first story.

We lived in the Pensione Swissa in Rome, and among the guests was an old gentleman who said he was a retired botanist, if you can pic-

ture that. How a botanist tells when he's retired and when he's working, I'm sure I don't know. If you do, I wish you'd tell me. When I think of a botanist retiring, which is very, very seldom, I picture a man sinking down beside a daisy, and just falling off to the land of dreams. At any rate, this old gentleman had come to Rome for a two weeks' stay, and remained sixteen years. That gives you an idea of how fast he moved. He ought to go good stalking a century plant.

The old fellow knew all about the United States, and never missed an opportunity to explain our country to us. One day one of the boys asked him if he'd ever been to the States.

"Have I been there?" he replied, describing a wide arc with the old specimen arm. "I should say I have. I traveled all over your country in 1882."

Like all good tourists we visited the Leaning Tower of Pisa. It really leans. I always had an idea that maybe some Italian Chamber of Commerce press agent held his camera cockeyed, and thus gave the leaning tower to the world, but it's the real article. Sort of makes you seasick when you walk up the circular staircase inside. You know you are going up all right, but so great is the lean that sometimes you are walking down at the same time. Figure that out, or better still, go to see the thing yourself. It won't fall down before you get there—not while there are American tourists.

After we looked the thing over we lunched at a sidewalk restaurant on vermicelli and dust. We didn't order the latter, but a lot of monkeys on motorcycles started racing up and down the unpaved street, and filled our spaghetti full of grit. Grit stuff. Took a lot of beer to wash that mud down the old esophagus.

We found the third-class section of the train jammed to the doors with hot Italians, and smelling very, very foul; so foul in fact that we decided to return second class. Our party split up into two compartments, and when the conductor came along I handed him my third-class ticket in fear and trembling. He looked at the ticket, and then looked at me, but he didn't say anything. I suppose Richard Halliburton would have thrown him off the train, and taken the tickets himself, but I'm no Richard Halliburton. With the rest of the boys was a girl who could speak Italian, and she very kindly explained the situation to the conductor, with the result that they all had to pay 14 lira extra. The moral: Never give a conductor an even break.

Venice is a grand place. It's one of the few cities we saw that is really different. Canals, gondolas—even a special moon all its own. And

no taxis, street cars, or traffic cops. None of the hustle and bustle that characterizes most cities, both European and American. It's easy on the nerves, and easy on the pocketbook. I'd like to tell you all about it, but I must hurry on. So far this story has been giving Italy all the breaks. Incidentally, Italy remains my favorite country, after visiting eleven others. There is something sort of feather-beddish about it—very soothing and pleasant.

One day three of us decided to fly to Budapest, 600 miles distant. How we got smacked down by a storm in Jugoslavia on the estate of Baron Hochwolgeboren Herrn Aladar Von Hunkar, and remained there as his guests for two days while the federal authorities were making up their minds what to do with us, is a story too long to tell here. Budapest and Vienna we'll also save until some other time.

Munich. Ah, there is a town! They even had a gangster movie called "Panic in Chicago."

We stayed at the Hotel Monopol—for the grand sum of thirty-eight cents a night. Five of us had a huge studio-like room on the top floor, skylight and all. It took about an hour to beat them down to that price, but that's part of the fun of traveling independently. Our friends down the street on a conducted tour were paying \$5.00 a night, and considering it a bargain. No one at the Monopol could speak English, which made our bargaining somewhat complicated. Happily, figures are the same, and when the proprietor wrote down 15 marks, we wrote down 5. We finally compromised on 8.

When you go to Munich don't miss the Hofbrau House. It's a building of fifty rooms dedicated to the noble art of drinking beer. One of the main rooms is enormous—it must hold at least 1,000 people. They sit on benches at long tables, clinking their mugs and singing. A German band blares away on a balcony, and the people on the benches sway back and forth in time to the music, until the end ones fall laughing to the floor. Whole families are there, all hoisting their two-liter mugs, and having a grand neighborly time. At about 11 o'clock the band gives up, and everybody goes home. German bedtime.

The trouble we had in registering at the Monopol was nothing to the difficulty we had in checking out. We couldn't seem to get across the idea that we wanted to leave. The more we explained things to the maid, the more she giggled. We finally had to resort to sign language. I put on my hat and coat, and picking up a bag walked out, while Al Cutting shouted "Choo choo!" and flopped his arms around in the air doing his best to represent a locomotive leaving for parts unknown. Success!

"Yah yah, yah yah," exclaimed the maid, suddenly seeing the light. And then she wanted us to pay our bill in dollars, but we didn't fall for that. We had our pockets full of marks, and wanted to get rid of them. If anybody was going to hold the bag on a bunch of worthless marks we decided it wouldn't be us. In several countries we were approached by people who offered to buy dollars from us with their local currency. Their idea is that the dollar will remain fairly stable, whereas their own money might do almost anything.

From Munich we went to Lucerne to have a look at the hills. Nice. Among other things we took a bus trip of 180 miles up into the Alps. The road was narrow and winding, with turns so sharp that several times the bus had to gee and haw to get around them. Beside me sat a nervous Englishman who found the sharp drop of several thousand feet along the edge of the road not at all to his liking. The bus driver had evidently served an apprenticeship as a Paris cab driver, for the way he tore along that road a few inches from oblivion was enough to give all the old ladies in the party the jitters.

Under this classification fell my English friend. Every time his side of the bus would be next to the great open space he'd crawl over my lap to a seat on the other side—and just about then we'd round a corner, and he'd be on the outside again.

"Pardon me," he would say, climbing over my lap, "but this height makes me feel faint."

I pardoned him the first fifteen or twenty times, but when it began to look as though I'd be holding this gent on my lap most of the day I decided something would have to be done about it. Besides he was beginning to wear a path in my trousers. I bruise easily, too.

"Listen, old fellow," I said, "can't you just close your eyes when we ride along the edge?"

"Oh, gracious no," he replied. "Suppose we should go over the cliff while I had my eyes shut!"

"You suppose it," I told him. "I'm watching the scenery."

I wasn't really though; I hardly saw a thing. I was trying to figure out a way to keep this timid soul from slithering back and forth over the old Noderer lap. While I was figuring he gave a little gasp, and made another crossing, this time knocking off my hat, and almost tearing my nose out by the roots with an overcoat button.

"Pardon me," he said, with a little sigh.

"Not at all," I replied between clenched teeth, and that was just what I meant. I found Switzerland to be a beautiful country, after I got a chance to look at it.

DELTA BETA BOASTS ACTIVE MOTHERS' CLUB

WILMER J. WOLF (Muhlenberg) '33

An organization of inestimable value to Delta Beta chapter had its inception early in 1930 when Russell Dougherty, '30, then master, appointed Albert Billig, '30, to send out invitations to the mother of every member to meet in the chapter house on February 22 of that year. The invitations were accepted with enthusiasm. With Mrs. H. H. Reichard, wife of the faculty advisor, presiding, some twenty-two mothers proceeded to organize the Mothers' Club of Delta Beta chapter.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, wife of Professor Howard Miller, faculty member, took the reins as first president of the organization; Mrs. Ellwood Schlotter was elected vice-president; Mrs. Ida Heller, financial secretary; Mrs. Mary G. Fister, recording secretary; and Mrs. Elva Meckley, treasurer. Much credit for the initial success of the club is due these members for their untiring efforts as well as those of Mrs. Daisy Moyer, the house mother.

The purpose of the organization may be simply and briefly expressed in the mothers' own words, "To help the boys in any way they can help." If one supplements this with the statement of one of the fraternity members, "That the mothers should feel that having their boys belong to a good fraternity helped them to find themselves after leaving their sheltered homes and direct parental care and that the fraternity gave them more of a home than the dormitories" one can readily see the value of such an organization.

As a result of intensive work by the constitution committee composed of Mrs. Harry Reichard, chairlady, assisted by Mrs. Hannah Frantz, Mrs. Bertha Kriebel, and Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, the rules and regulations submitted by them were adopted at a later meeting the same year. Other fields of activity were thoroughly covered by the appointing of suitable committees.

In order better to appreciate the value of such an organization let us take a look at the summary of a year's activities, which runs as follows: February, the anniversary dinner; March, business and social meeting; April, business meeting; May, mothers' day program; June, commencement dinner; July, summer meeting; August, picnic; September, business meeting; October, constructive program; November, Thanksgiving party; December, Christmas party; January, business meeting and card party.

Besides, the organization holds old-fashioned parties and a host of other meetings, usually on the second Saturday of each month.

The chapter house contains rich evidence of the activity of the Mothers' Club. New hall runners and shiny new stair treads have been installed. A fine tea set has been purchased for the house and a new floor lamp has been donated. The organization has been instrumental in having beautiful silk drapes installed. This past Christmas the mothers presented the house with a beautiful, comfortable reed set. Innumerable donations of candies, jellies, sweets, cookies and the like have won the undying gratitude of the chapter members.

At the present time the Mothers' Club is about as active socially as the chapter itself. Each year the mothers of the fraternity members who have graduated have as a general rule returned to the house to take a new part in conducting the club activities. This can be taken as a pretty compliment to the efficiency and the fellowship of the organization itself, as well as a display of zeal and helpfulness on the part of the mothers.

The success of the mothers in imprinting themselves in the life of the fraternity members is expressed in the words of Master Charles Fetter, '32, "In its two and one-half years of existence the Mothers' Club of Delta Beta has become an integral part of the chapter in the rushing season, in the finances, in being socially indispensable and in cementing a better understanding of fraternal affairs between the mothers and their sons. It is the one means of promoting better amicability and understanding among the fellows as well."

This was seconded by the remarks of Donald V. Hock, the marshal of the past year and the official toastmaster of the Mothers' Club at their anniversary dinners and their other affairs when he recently said, "I recall with intense satisfaction the program which took place on Mothers' Day in the first year of the organization of the mothers. It was through this affair that the boys showed their respect due their mothers in this the biggest event on the fraternity calendar." And, further, at the commencement dinner he truly spoke the thoughts of all the seniors when he said, "For the sons and mothers of Delta Beta chapter, the dinner given by the club is the one outstanding event of the commencement exercises. We wish them a continuous existence as an auxiliary and an integral part of the Delta Beta chapter of Theta Upsilon Omega fraternity."

At a recent meeting of the organization the following officers have been elected for the coming year: President, Mrs. Dilcher; vice-president, Mrs. Schlotter; Secretary, Mrs. Harry Reichard, and treasurer, Mrs. Meckley.

HAS COLLEGIATE DEBATE LOST FAVOR?

WAYNE NICKEL (Monmouth) '32

Debate in many colleges has fallen into what might be termed disfavor. Though it is not looked down upon, its popularity has waned. There was a time when debates attracted much interest. There were many applications for positions on the team and all were well attended. "What is the cause of this?" has been the question asked by coaches and debaters alike.

We may find one, and perhaps the main answer, in the growing interest in intercollegiate athletics. Football, basketball, and baseball provide thrills that are not acquired in listening to a debate. Yet to the debaters there is just as much thrill in a good debate as there is in a fast game of basketball or football.

To try and figure out your opponents' method of attack and prepare for it gives the debater the feeling of satisfaction that comes to a football player when he has foreseen his opponent's play and has "smeared" it.

Like every other activity in which the student proposes to enter, he must have certain qualifications. Not every person can go out and become a star basketball player, just so, not everybody can make a good debater. Ten qualifications have been set up which every debater should meet to acquire the greatest success.

He must first have modesty. It is greatly to be desired in one who expects to gain the friendship and attention of the audience, and egotism is just as greatly to be deprecated.

Second, the debater must be fair. The unwillingness to concede anything to the opposition oftentimes does more than anything else to prejudice your audience. An audience loves fair play.

Again the debater should have sincerity. Sincerity might be said to be straightforward and uncompromising honesty. The sincere speaker is not shallow, self-conceited, or boastful—such a man may entertain his hearers, but that is all.

Fourth, the speaker should be "dead in earnest." He must be lifted out of himself and beyond all that is petty and beside the point, by the depth of his conviction.

The good speaker must have simplicity, in bearing, in manner, in tone, in language, in gestures; the absence of affectation. The bombastic style, once in favor, is ridiculous.

A speaker should have, behind his most impassioned speech, a

reserve force. His hearers should feel that his strongest emotions are under the control of his thought. The speaker who loses his temper usually loses his audience.

Seventh, a good speaker should have uprightness. This is a trait of personal character which inspires confidence and respect.

Tact is the quality that leads the speaker never to be flippant with his audience, never to outrage their feelings of propriety, never to ridicule, never to taunt—in general never to overstep the bounds of gentlemanly conduct.

Ninth, a sense of humor may enable a speaker to use to his advantage what would otherwise be to his downfall—if he is capable of handling humor.

And last, personal magnetism. The power of a speaker to draw the audience into the circle of his influence, and to hold it is more easily talked about than exercised. It is the sum total of all the speaker's attributes. A good speaker must first be a GREAT AND GOOD MAN.

Monmouth College prides herself upon having had debaters who rank high in these qualifications. Consequently, Monmouth has had marked success, on the whole, in debate. Professor Toussaint has coached a team that won a national debate tournament, two that won province tournaments, and another that won fourth in another national tournament. All this in the past four years.

In spite of this success achieved in forensics, the Monmouth student body does not take the interest that similar success in athletics would create.

T. U. O. was well represented on the debate teams this past year. Graham Pogue, a senior, spoke as "lead-off man" for the affirmative. He tried out for the team last year but was unsuccessful. He again made application this year and gained a position. It is such persistency as this that makes good debaters. Wayne Nickel, another senior, was T. U. O.'s other representative. Wayne spoke in second place on the negative team.



WAYNE NICKEL

A SHAKY POINT IN PLEDGING

WILSON MILLER (Westminster) '33

The game of characterizing a man for quality by superficial values is amply illustrated in any fraternity house. How many a prospective pledge is judged by the part in his hair, the slant of his eyes, his tie, ears, or inflection of speech? A more significant basis of evaluation, though one whose significance is often overlooked, is the handshake. But here the prospect gets an even break, for he will use this means to evaluate the sincerity of his welcome.

Let us look at a typical case. The scene is set. The prospect enters the chapter parlor and is confronted by a great circle of brothers who immediately rise to their feet. First, it is a stone crusher, the prospect cringes; then a cold fish-tail, the prospect registers nausea; and the pump-handle which causes the visitor to break into:

" Oh, how I'd love to go up in a swing
Up in the air so high."

Now follows that clasp which is best described as a snappy oscillation which dislocates the arm by removing it from the socket. Naturally, we have, too, that warm motionless clasp and the jo-jo twist. And so it goes about the circle but each handshake portends something about the shaker which terminates in either one of two conclusions, "I like him," or, "I do not like him."

Now, this investigation would not be considered as scientific if one would not take into consideration the attendant circumstances. Hence, we must evaluate the half-bow and the words (to music) which accompany each fluctuation of the upper, right appendage. These two added attractions high-light and color the performance in variable degrees.

First, consider the angle of the trunk. Taking the varieties in the order of one extreme to the other, there is natty-nod which is accomplished by extending the neck and head two degrees forward and, straightway, snapping them into position. This movement merely gives confirmation to the actions of the hand and the larynx. The cadet-courtesy consists in bending the trunk to a fifteen degree angle and retaining the assumed position for the count of five. It gives one the appearance of having a bad stitch in the back which prevents further action. Finally consider the low dramatic-duck which for the most part has become so archaic that it is very seldom performed. This last brings the trunk anywhere from forty-five to ninety degrees of the upright position. The unengaged hand fre-

quently attempts to touch the toes. These three fundamental bows have numerous variations which range anywhere from the Swiss movement to the Gruen pains. They all serve the purpose in so far as they give the visitor the impression that one is at perfect ease.

Now, that little rhyme which, without fail, accompanies every handshake is very important. It is important largely because the tone of the voice has much to do with personality and, hence, the judgment of personality, but more so because the tone of voice synchronized with words display sincerity or a mechanical, and many times inappropriate expression. Take, for instance, "I'm glad to meet you." This is so trite, time-worn, or what-have-you, that it is similar to chewing rubber and expecting a spearmint flavor. Turn, if you will, to "I'm ver' happy to make your acquaintance," which is stilted to the utmost and on many occasions inappropriate. Furthermore, the plaster smile which illuminates the face as in a dim candlelight detracts all the warmth of spirit that might be extended. In saying it to everyone, it becomes so mechanical that you'd be "very happy to make the acquaintance of" the devil in hell, of course, without thinking.

Seriously speaking, handshaking is an art which should be cultivated. It gives a sincere welcome or it is a half-hearted assent. It impresses or depresses the prospective pledge. Give it some thought. When the prospect visits the house are you going to extend to him a fish-tail, a stone crusher? Are you affecting a polished front that will wear away with closer acquaintanceship? Are you going to be insincere in your representation of yourself or your brothers? Every handshake you extend, every word of greeting you speak, and the manner in which you carry your person is noted by pledges and they characterize you by these pointers. What are you supposed to do? Be yourself as long as you don't climb trees and eat cocoanuts.

If you can extend a hand that is true, a hand that contains the spirit of your own self, a hand that makes a fellow feel that he really is welcome and that all this rushing business is not merely a matter of form, then you have a real handshake.

Chapter News

Beta Alpha Worcester Polytechnic Institute

The eighth annual convocation of Beta Alpha chapter was held February 20 and 21, opening with a dance at the chapter house Saturday night. The third degree was given to nine initiates at the meeting Sunday morning, and the convocation wound up with a banquet at Rebboli's Restaurant that afternoon.

"Chick" Coolidge, '15, acted as toastmaster and got off his usual line of jokes while "Doc" Carleton, '08, led the singing. T. D. Hayes, '07, who spoke briefly, announced that he was awarding two prizes of \$25 and \$10 to the brothers who stood highest in scholarship at the end of the college year. Other speakers were Jerry Vail, '33, who spoke on the national convocation, and Clifford Martinka, '35, who gave his impressions, as a freshman, of the college and the fraternity.

Initiation week with all its trials came the third week in February for seven freshmen and two juniors. The new members are Frank Eaton and George Nicoletti, both juniors, and the following freshmen: Carl Bergstrom, Walter Blau, John Howes, Leonard Humphrey, Wallace Johnson, Clifford Martinka, and Richard Merriam.

When the fraternity scholastic standings for the first term came out early in March they showed Beta Alpha chapter back in first place with an average of 72.28%, the only fraternity above the college average.

The chapter is not faring as well in athletics as in the past two or three years, tying for second place in basketball, and third in bowling. The hoop squad, champions for the past two years, lacked the scoring punch that had been so evident in

the past, and finished the season with six games won and two lost.

In swimming, a second place in the backstroke by Floyd Hibbard and third place in the 220 and fourth in the relay gave us a total of five points and fifth place out of ten entries in the meet. At the present time most of the house is out training for the track meet which comes soon, and we expect to do big things along that line this year.

The chapter has inaugurated the practice of setting aside the second Thursday of each month as Alumni Night. Alumni members living in the vicinity of Worcester come to the house for dinner and stay for the meeting afterward, thus keeping in closer touch with the active chapter.

JERRY H. VAIL.

Gamma Alpha Stevens Institute of Technology

The installation of the new officers of the chapter took place on Monday, April 3. The new officers are: Master, Edward H. Reichard, '33; Marshal, Rodney McDonough, '33; Scribe, Richmond Cardinell, '33; Recorder, Edward G. Polster, '33; Herald, Edward J. Hazen, '34; Chaplain, Richard Dischinger, '34; Inner Guard, Walter E. Carbone, '35; Outer Guard and Chapter Council Representative, William Diederich, '34; Steward, Edward C. Kroeber, '33; Junior Interfraternity Council Representative, Arthur Reichard, '35; Senior Representative, Edward Reichard, '33.

On March 4 the final degree was given to William Diederich, '34, Edward J. Hazen, '34, Daniel F. Hoth, '35, Horace G. Oliver, '35, Walter E. Carbone, '35, Paul T. Kaestner, '35, and Arthur E. Blirer, '35.

Ernst Theodore Franck, B. S., has become

a faculty advisor to Gamma Alpha. Mr. Franck received his degree from the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. He is now an instructor in the Department of Chemistry at Stevens.

Joseph Gattung, '34, recently pledged to Gamma Alpha chapter.

Gamma Alpha made a good showing in the Interfraternity basketball series at Stevens, by finishing in second place. Of the six games played the first four were victories for T. U. O. These victories brought T. U. O. to the finals with Phi Sigma Kappa. The following teams were defeated by the T. U. O. quintet: Chi Phi, Beta Theta Pi, Sigma Nu, and Theta Xi. The last two games of the series, between T. U. O. and Phi Sigma Kappa, were hard fought to a close finish. The teams were very evenly matched and provided games well worth watching. The usual lineup of the team consisted of Frank Roach, '32, center; Edward Reichard, '33, and Arthur Reichard, '35, forwards; Hans Nefzger, '32, and William Diederich, '34, guards. The four substitutes, Rodney McDonough, '33, Edward Kroeber, '33, Roy Fischer, '34, and Paul Kaestner, '35, also did their bit to help the cause.

The first social event of the season was an informal closed house party held on January 9. A light buffet supper was served and the radio supplied the music of many popular dance orchestras. The party was well attended, and some say it was the best time they had ever had at an event of this kind.

EDWARD J. HAZEN.

Delta Alpha University of Illinois

Delta Alpha Chapter House was the scene of great activity on January 10. Everyone from the master to the newest pledge co-operated in a general housecleaning. A new trunk rack and many other much-needed improvements were finished under the supervision of Percy Harnden.

On January 6, Delta Alpha was host to

Sigma Tau, an honorary engineering fraternity, at a dance held at the chapter house. About sixty couples attended the dance and upheld the tradition that a T. U. O. dance is a good one.

University of Illinois students have been enjoying a new sport for the last semester. The gate returns of the Athletic Department have been spent in building a new ice-skating rink. The rink is large and modern, and will accommodate two thousand skaters.

E. LESLIE CROXEN.

Epsilon Alpha Temple University

The picturesque Manufacturers Country Club, with its sweeping verandas, tall trees casting their reflections in a silent pool, a full moon framed by a starry sky—that was the setting for Epsilon Alpha's Eleventh Annual Spring Dinner-Dance April 16. It was the third successive chapter formal to be held there.

And inside—eighty couples swaying to the soft fox-trots and romantic waltzes of Burt Mansfield's Orchestra, a collegiate band heard round the world, on a floor smooth as glass, and inspired by a royal dinner.

Thus the dinner-dance, simple in its way, threw the most elaborate array of class formals ever held at Temple once again into the background.

The now radio-known Epsilon Alpha Quartet of Convocation fame again made the affair a real success with its well-rendered fraternity anthems. Charles D. Long, '30, directed the songsters as usual.

President and Mrs. Charles E. Beury were the honored guests, while Neal B. Bowman, '25, kept the diners on the laugh between courses as toastmaster. Brother Bowman, you will remember, made quite a hit at the Convocation banquet with his inexhaustible repertoire of rare Scotch wit.

As an innovation this year no formal speakers were listed, but outstanding brothers and faculty members, as well as Dr. Beury, were called on for brief addresses. Quite a few of the faculty attended.

The committee responsible for the success of the affair was headed by George Yeager, '32, and included Robert Teel, Jr., '32; James Dodds, '33; James Yon, '33, and Alfred Peterson, '34.

Malcolm Farrow, III, '33, is the new master of Epsilon Alpha. Farrow, who was elected unanimously, succeeds Robert B. Hamor, '32.

Harold McComb, '33, was unopposed for reelection as chaplain.

J. Kenneth Satchell, '34, was also unopposed for the office of herald. Satchell, assistant herald for the past few months, moved up to succeed Joseph H. Shinn, '34.

These and the other officers, elected at the regular elections a few weeks later, were formally installed May 1.

The largest gathering ever to attend a Mothers' Day celebration included this year not only mothers, but sisters, fiancées, and even fathers.

One of the new features of the annual affair was a song written by Robert Walsh, '32, to the tune of "Fidelity," and dedicated to the mothers.

The brothers and their guests attended the morning service at the Grace Baptist Temple. The Rev. Dr. Joseph Twomey delivered the sermon. Dinner was served at the house, followed by an informal musical program. Several of the guests spoke briefly.

The invited guests included: President and Mrs. Charles E. Beury; Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Twomey; Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Seegers; Mrs. Cushing and Mrs. Bair, matrons of Mitten Recreation Hall; Mr. and Mrs. George D. Swan, besides the faculty members of the chapter and their wives.

Brother Walsh was chairman of the Day. His committee included Harold McComb, '33; Lowell Broomall, '34, and Murray Watts, '34.

Graduating members of the chapter are: Franklin Buzby, Robert Hamor, Ned Herrold, Edwin McCormick, Miles Reed, Elwood Senderling, Robert Teel, Jr., Robert

Walsh, Herman Werner and George Yeager.

Epsilon Alpha's great basketball five, Alpha League winner, came very near recapturing the Interfraternity title lost in 1930, when it was vanquished in the play-off of the two leagues by Phi Epsilon Kappa, winner of the Beta League. Prospects for T. U. O. success in interfraternity competition in 1933 look particularly bright, for every one of this year's squad of ten will return next year.

William Carscaden, Donald Churchman, Grayson Fable, Wilson Hamor, Ferman McFerran and Woodrow Wilson took the final degrees of brotherhood May 2.

JOSEPH H. SHINN.

Zeta Alpha Bucknell University

The thud of the workman's hammer and the buzz of the carpenter's saw played an important rôle in the recent redecorating program of Zeta Alpha's chapter house. For the past several months the local chapter has been contemplating the redecorating of the entire first floor of the home. The most noted improvement was made in the card room and living-room. The partition between these two rooms was removed and a large double archway now replaces the door leading to the dining-room.

In the chapter room there were also extensive improvements made. The bookcases on the north side of the room were removed and replaced with a modern trophy case. The walls were refinished with cream-colored wall paper and a complete line of electrical equipment was installed in the dining, living, and chapter rooms. The improvements greatly add to the appearance of the house and the local chapter wishes to express its thanks to all its alumni who have so generously assisted us in the building program.

On Friday evening, March 18, Zeta Alpha dispensed with all prohibition laws long enough to stage its annual barroom dance. The apache dance was one of the

most colorful and successful dances held at the house this year. A typical barroom environment prevailed from the excellent grade of root beer served to the well-seasoned bartender who handed out the free lunch.

RALPH M. REISL.

Theta Alpha University of New Hampshire

On January 4, 1932, Theta Alpha chapter of Theta Upsilon Omega opened its doors to start the winter term after a two weeks' recess. The campus had the true atmosphere of a good old New England winter with about twelve inches of snow on the ground. The following day, January 5, rushing started. With the men being rushed for two meals a day and as much in between times as was lawful, the season was a hectic affair, to say the least. The season closed on Thursday, January 14, with the men of the house looking like a set of very pale skeletons. However, the strenuous efforts on everyone's part bore fruits, and the results were, both in number and quality, the most satisfying the chapter has ever enjoyed. Much credit is to be given Franklin Greene, '34, for his untiring work as chairman of the Rushing Committee. The twenty-nine men pledged are: Wilbrum Schofield, North Attleboro, Massachusetts; Basil Harris, Manchester; Norman Grover, Concord; John Hennessy, Plaistow; Philip Bunker, Concord; Woodrow Bartlett, Concord; Earl Carr, Berlin; Eben Bartlett, Goffstown; Morey Howe, Manchester; Albert Furnans, Farmington; Neal Badger, Concord; Carl Hanson, Berlin; Dana Bogart, West Concord; William Hancock, Concord; Richard Johnson, Antrim; Frank Lovering, Farmington; Richard Lowcock, New Boston; George Murray, Concord; Clifford Parkinson, Salem; Leslie Pike, Monroe; Coleman Kenison, Jefferson; Arthur Sloan, Enfield; Howard Rhines, Concord; Justin Thorpe, Manchester; Harry West, West Ossipee; Charles Wilkins, Auburn, Maine; Matti Wiitala, Hubbardston, Massachusetts; Elliot

Cummings, Norway, Maine; John Weeks, Elmwood, Illinois.

To make the season a little more difficult, a robbery occurred during the rushing season. On Thursday, January 7, the men arose to find their clothes strewn around the floor, and their rooms, in general, completely disarranged. A few articles of clothing were missing, but for the most part the robbers had confined themselves to jewelry and ready cash. One fact that puzzled the police temporarily was that the robbery was confined to the second floor. The detectives figured that the thieves were afraid of awakening the sleeping men as the "decks" occupy one-half of the third floor. "Louie," the local limb of the law, was summoned at first, and after he had messed things up worse and made many of his rash promises to have the culprits by nightfall, the larceny was turned over to the state authorities. The check-up on stolen property showed that there was a loss of nearly one thousand dollars. To date there has been much tracing and questioning, but nothing has been recovered.

After a little more than a week of quietude, in which everyone tried to catch up on his work, preparations for the Winter Carnival were started. However, because of the lack of snow, the work was considerably lessened. The weather turned balmy and the ground barely froze at night. On Saturday, January 30, the Winter house dance was held. The atmosphere was novel with the house decorated in futuristic black and white designs. Ralph Goodrich, as Social Chairman, and "Pip" Clark, as designer, deserve many thanks for the splendid affair that it was. "Qink" Rougier and his Block Island Musical Maestros rendered exceptionally smooth music to complete the formal and make it one of the most enjoyable affairs the chapter has held.

Theta Alpha enjoyed what might be termed a fairly successful winter season in sports. The boxing team composed of J. Hennessy, '35, Carl Hanson, '35, F. Kibbey,

'32, and Earle Brooks, '32, tied for first place honors with Kappa Sigma. The winter sports team composed of "Dick" Johnson, '35, Carl Hanson, '35, and "Pete" Peterson, '32, came in a close second in the race for the Intramural Cup. Carl disqualified in the Slalom race—the disqualification coming as the result of too hastily donning his equipment. The hockey team composed of Captain Franklin Greene, '34, "Stan" Brown, '32, "Howie" Rines, '35, "Art" Sloan, '35, Ralph Goodrich, '32, "Dizz" Brown, '34, "Dick" Johnson, '35, and Justin Thorp, '35, took everything at the start to get into the finals with little more than an occasional worry. At this stage the house's veteran goalie was called away and left things in a very perilous position. "Joc" Brown made a valiant effort to fill the position of goalie, but his handicap of inexperience was too great to overcome. Playing an air-tight defence and whirlwind game we went down to defeat, but only by a one-goal margin.

On Monday, March 29, the members of Theta Alpha returned from the spring vacation in one of the most blinding blizzards in years. Only one man failed to meet the scholastic requirements. However, many men were low, this applying particularly to the freshmen, who seem to be hopelessly floundering. Nevertheless, it is the sincere hope of the upperclassmen that by a system of advising the first year men that is being tried out this term, some aid may be given them.

On March 30, the new officers of the chapter were installed. They are as follows: Elroy Clark, '33, was elected to the office of master; F. Edward Hoyt, '33, marshal; George Sumner, '34, chaplain; Richard Brown, '34, scribe; Franklin Greene, herald; Henry Bell, '34, board manager; Elliot Priest, '34, house manager; Howard Witham, '34, inner guard; and Cleon Duke, '34, outer guard. The men, although only recently installed, have already shown that

they are going to be capable of fulfilling the faith placed in them.

This spring the chapter has done everything but install a regular fire crew. Grass fires have played havoc with the fields in the rear of the house, and the men have been called out as often as three times in one day to fight the fires. In fact, Elliot Priest acquired the nickname of "Smokey" through his ardent desire to be in the midst of every blaze that started within two blocks of the house. On one occasion he returned with his eyebrows entirely burnt off and his hair singed better than any beauty parlor could boast of doing.

FRANKLIN L. GREENE.

Iota Alpha *Pennsylvania State College*

Iota Alpha chapter has started a project well worthy of the time and effort expended on it by its originators. The foundation of a chapter library has been laid. With the arrival of the first shipment of books, the nucleus of our much-needed library has been established. It is intended to add to the library each year and in this way a suitable source of both reference and entertaining reading matter will be constructed.

The personal file of the chapter is finally showing results of the earnest work put into it. The coöperation of the alumni in forwarding the necessary information is greatly appreciated. Because of this interest shown by the old grads the purpose of the personal file is slowly but surely being realized.

W. H. Rushworth, '32, A. L. Shane, '33, R. A. Stoughton, '33, C. L. Chapman, '32, S. A. Martin, and D. H. Smith, '32, are the members of the team which captured the trophy offered the winners in the intramural bridge tournament.

GEORGE L. MARTIN.

Lambda Alpha *Westminster College*

Gordon Nevin, '33, was unanimously elected by his brothers to the office of mas-

ter. He is supported in his administration by Bryce Yourd, marshal, C. M. Campbell, scribe, Brother Ketterer, recorder, Wilson Miller, herald, and Edwin Swartz, steward.

The consensus of opinion is that C. E. Cochran, as chairman of the spring formal committee arranged one of the best and largest formals Lambda Alpha has experienced in the past few years. Including alumni and actives there were ninety-five at the dinner and one hundred and eighteen at the dance. Brother Cochran was supported by Otto Pearsall, '33, Edwin Swartz, '33, and Clinton Welsh, '33.

WILSON MILLER.

Gamma Beta

University of California

After an unusually successful number of social events during the fall, it would seem as if a let-down in activities might follow, but those who are apparently only too eager to put away their books are not so willing to forego their social affairs, and this semester has afforded plenty of proof in support of this statement.

The pledge dance, held at the house on January 26, was a fair sample of what we might expect for the next few months, and was well attended by associate members of Gamma Beta chapter. Good music, a good crowd, and freedom from cares of any kind provided the setting for this first social gathering, and the duo in charge of affairs, Duane Luther, '33, and Charles Jursch, '34, were spurred to greater efforts in succeeding weeks.

The Alumni Banquet on February 26, was more than ever a banquet that fulfilled its purpose. The attendance was most satisfactory, alumni from all points gathered to make the evening a memorable one, and the active members of the chapter were lost in the crowd that filled the banquet hall of the Hotel Claremont. At this time, Master Wesley R. Lachman, '33, presented his predecessor, Don Dwyer, '32, with a gavel suitably inscribed, and with the speeches of presentation and acceptance, and an ad-

dress by Archie Mock, Alumni President, the serious portion of the program was concluded, and the gentlemen present proceeded to a most complete, if entirely informal celebration of the most successful banquet we have attended in some time. It is reported on good authority, that certain indefatigable spirits carried their holiday over to the Saturday and Sunday following, but after all there was a great deal of important discussion to be finished before the brothers separated.

The Big C Sirkus, quadrennial celebration in which the entire campus public participates, found the members of Gamma Beta chapter sufficiently imbued with the spirit of carnival. The festivities included a parade in which all fraternities and sororities are represented by floats, and an orthodox circus on the campus. Following a caucus, it was decided that Theta Upsilon Omega was to follow a Ferry motif in designing their float, and in the space of two days, a boat belonging to Brothers Hockaday and Holterman was transformed into a barque loaded with "Ferries," and sent forth to bring joy and happiness to the thousands of people who lined the streets of Berkeley to witness the parade. Clad in beautiful, flowing garments, and suits of white duck, the members of the crew were, Vanan C. Irvine, Erling Thormod, Charles Jursch, and Arthur Werner. "Art" supplied what he called music, through the medium of a concertina, but the real atmosphere of beauty was furnished by "Mussolini" Bill Provines who, in the capacity of "Head Ferry," was arrayed in gossamer wings, the like of which had never been seen before. As figurehead of the good ship, the Herald of Gamma Beta chapter was enabled to enjoy a unique view of the University of California public in the fascinating occupation of laughing themselves into a state of unconsciousness.

Of the more than seventy-five floats in the parade, there were some very interesting examples of the ingenuity of college

men in search of relaxation. Represented among the floats were Chicago gangsters, Wild West characters, pioneers, bootleggers, Sorority teas, huge bathtubs and bulls. "Chic" Sale was successfully impersonated by the members of one fraternity, who bore out the principal theme embodied in the most famous one-volume work of that well-known actor and entertainer. The prize for the funniest float was awarded to one which represented the course in American Institutions required for all students; a bespectacled professor, armed with a gavel, engaged in delivering an interminable lecture to a group of students comfortably ensconced in a row of double-decked beds. The float was followed by two men in the garb of street cleaners who assiduously attempted to gather the refuse that another man continually brushed from the rear of the float.

After a short period during which studies were accorded their usual prominent place, the date for the Spring Formal was decided upon. It took place on April 9, at the house. This was the last undergraduate dance for about ten members of Gamma Beta chapter, and as it is the one which is annually most popular with alumni members, it formed a suitable climax to a semester that has already offered much to make 1932 an outstanding year.

Athletically speaking, Gamma Beta has been up and down in the inter-fraternity contests, but has succeeded, none the less, in making matters interesting for those who endeavored to provide competition for us. This was quite true of baseball, when Gamma Beta reached the quarter-finals, and of track, in which a total of 17 points was rolled up. In football, it seemed that at last we were to break into victory, only to find ourselves nosed out of first place after reaching the finals of a hard-fought tournament. There was one more opportunity for Gamma Beta to pile up more points toward winning the trophy awarded to the winning fraternity, but this chance faded

when the basketball team went down to defeat by a narrow margin in the third round of play. Standings of the fraternities show that Theta Upsilon Omega is close to the top, however, and until the results of the basketball tournament are known, no one can say that we are definitely out of the running.

ROBERT X. SIEBERT.

Delta Beta Muhlenberg College

On March 8, at the regular meeting of Delta Beta chapter, the following men were received into full brotherhood: John Brokhoff, Pottsville; Forrest Moyer, Lynville; Philip Sell and Luther Ziegler, of Allentown, and Ralph Keepert of Reading.

More than fifty persons, including members and their fathers, gathered together at the chapter house of Delta Beta on Saturday evening, March 12, to participate in the annual Father and Founders' Day banquet. The guest speakers of the evening were Carl A. Cassone, '26, and Russel Dougherty, '30, former master of the chapter. Faculty Advisor Harry Reichard delivered a significant talk on filial and fraternal relations and Professor Howard Miller made a few remarks of welcome. Outside talent was afforded in the person of Dr. Edgar Swain of the history department of Muhlenberg College who delivered an interesting address on the Sino-Japanese situation.

The banquet was under the expert culinary care of Mrs. Daisy Moyer, the house mother.

After a delay in the computations of more than a half year the winners of the scholastic cup on the Muhlenberg campus have finally been announced.

Delta Beta chapter has both won and lost the award, strange as it may seem. In the last semester of 1931 the Delta Betans gained the cup, leading the closest competitor by the safe margin of almost five points. In the first semester of the 1931-32 season the chapter lost the cup by the small-

est margin of less than two-tenths of a point.

Since its first awarding the Delta Betans have been in the possession of the cup three times. However, the permanent possession of the cup is assured only by its being won three times in succession or six times at intervals.

As a result of the election of Tuesday, March 22, the following are the officers for the coming year: Master, Ray O. Bachman; Marshal, Robert Dilcher; Chaplain, Wilmer J. Wolf; Scribe (temporary) and Herald, Woodrow Kistler; Recorder, Herman Kross, and Steward, Malcolm Parker. The retiring officers are: Master, Charles Fetter; Marshal, Donald Hock; Chaplain, Paul Doepper; Herald, Wilmer J. Wolf; Steward, Charles Hoppes; Recorder, Newton Kunkle.

WILMER J. WOLF.

Epsilon Beta

University of Alabama

The T. U. O. basketball team came very near winning the intramural trophy this year, but was defeated near the semi-finals by a strong Delta Tau Delta team.

A team was entered in the volleyball tournament, but after winning one game, suffered defeat at the hands of Theta Chi.

The playground baseball team came closer to victory than any of the others by winning consistently until the semi-finals.

T. U. O. has taken the lead with several other fraternities on the campus in installing a house mother. Mrs. C. E. Gibson is serving us in this capacity.

T. U. O. pulled its scholastic standing up from near the bottom to above the social line last semester. We are proud of the marked degree of improvement made.

The house will be kept open during the coming summer for the benefit of those who wish to attend summer school.

HAROLD GILMORE.

Zeta Beta

Monmouth College

Zeta Beta chapter enjoyed an informal dance Friday, March 25, at Wallace Hall. The general theme of the evening was carried out as a prison party. Refreshments of bread and water were served during the evening. The committee in charge was composed of Vergil Boucher and Leroy Numbers.

The intramural swimming meet held in March was won by T. U. O. after a remarkable uphill struggle against the Beta Kappas. The first half found T. U. O. trailing by $3\frac{1}{4}$ points but in the final meet T. U. O. again displayed its fighting spirit and by capturing both relay events came out ahead. This is the second year in succession that T. U. O. has won the swimming trophy and we are proud of our team. Jack Ozburn was the individual high scorer of the meet and was ably assisted by Leroy Numbers, Al Sloan, Leino Corgnati, Glen Robinson and Bobby Woll.

The first half of the intramural track meet was held March 17. T. U. O., although having a good team, was able to collect only enough points for fourth place. However, the outdoor meet should make a change in the standings and we hope to finish at least second in order to make our hold on the all-round trophy stronger.

T. U. O. should have another strong team in intramural baseball. Last year we finished second and with most of the men back should have a strong nine this year.

Zeta Beta chapter made a remarkable improvement along scholastic lines in the past semester. For the first time in several years we were able to get out of fourth place, and, in fact, we captured second place. Beta Kappa again won the trophy but we were a very close second and hope to go another step this semester.

WAYNE NICKEL.

Alumni Notes

Beta Alpha

Truman D. Hayes, '07, head of the Boston insurance brokerage firm of Truman Hayes Company, was recently reelected president of the W. P. I. Alumni Association.

At the same meeting, Einar D. Johnson, '21, was appointed to the Alumni Fund Board. Brother Johnson is with the Buffalo Forge Company at their Boston office.

Harold A. Baines, '26, has been transferred from the Boston office to the Providence branch of the New England Power Construction Co.

Leonard W. Lewis, '27, expects to enter the diplomatic service, so he recently started a four-month tutoring course preparing for a Foreign Service Officer exam.

P. M. Lowell, '27, is engaged in the boatbuilding business with his father at Amesbury. He is living at 14 Fruit St., Newburyport, Massachusetts.

Prof. Jerome W. Howe, '09, who with Mrs. Howe and the children has been in Munich, Germany, for the past eight months, left the first of April for a trip to Rome and Paris. They expect to spend about a month at these cities, and then will go to London where they will stay till some time in July.

Gamma Alpha

George Lingner, '31, is back at Stevens taking advanced courses in Metallography and Organic Chemistry. He is also assisting Dr. Pond, Professor of chemistry at Stevens, in research work on organic glass.

Albert Dietrich, '31, made the wood cut that was used on the front cover of the program for the recent Varsity Show.

Herbert Meinhold is now working as a coach at Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. He

and his brother, Arthur Meinhold, '29, come to Stevens occasionally to give the boys a workout at baseball practice.

Epsilon Alpha

Donald Tripp, '32, recently took a position as accountant in the Long Island office of Breyer's Ice Cream Company.

M. W. Milliron, '32, last chapter herald, is now a credit investigator for Bradstreet's Commercial Agency in Philadelphia.

Zeta Alpha

"Tommy" Little, '31, read a paper before the Pennsylvania Academy of Science at the West Chester State Teachers College on March 25, on "The Hepatacæ of Central Pennsylvania." Brother Little also read a paper last fall at Harrisburg before a group of Central Pennsylvania botanists.

Alan Grinstead, '31, has recently secured a position teaching Sociology at the University of Florida.

Charlie Mohr, '30, is at present located with the Reading Public Museum where he is associated with Mengle, Poole, and Hornig, known nationally as scientists. As librarian of the institution, Brother Mohr carries on in the journalistic work he entered as Bucknellian editor by managing the publicity of the Reading institution. He is also carrying on work of research nature in mammalogy. Brother Mohr will have an article on "Pennsylvania Caves" in the Spring edition of *Pennsylvania Caves*, a bulletin published by the Pennsylvania State Geological Survey.

Theta Alpha

Warren Greene, '26, of Concord, New Hampshire, is head accountant for the Milford Press of that city. The only time we

see Warren is when there are some house financial difficulties to be straightened out, and that isn't too often.

Frank Worcester, '32, is attempting to do some farming on a large scale in Hollis, New Hampshire. Frank ought to do well since he has been in that game for a good many years and has had a lot of experience.

Paul Morton, '30, is running a clothing store in Portland, Maine.

We understand that Wendell Smith, '31, has been in the ice business this winter.

Luther Jackson, '33, is a salesman for the S. S. Pierce Company in Boston.

Waldo Young, '26, is a private secretary in the Franklin Woolen Mills.

Arthur N. Lawrence, '23, is running a chain of creameries in Maine, and according to reports is making a huge success of the milk business. It seems strange that "Luke" should go into the milk business after, apparently, having trained for the rug-beating business. "Luke" was about the handiest man the chapter ever knew with the paddle.

Irving, "Moose," Hersey, '25, is teaching in Chicago.

Wyman Kemp, '29, is living in Westbrook, Maine.

David Gustin, '30, is in the chemistry department in the Brocton High School.

David Robinson, '29, is living a life of leisure in Lawrence, Massachusetts.

Wallace, "Spike," Ware, '26, is with the telephone company in New York City.

Arthur Swarzenberg, '29, is managing a store in Dayton, Ohio.

Raymond, "Scoup," Corey, '26, has just this winter established his own engineering corporation in Buffalo, New York.

Donald Harriot, '29, is teaching school in Middletown, Connecticut.

Stuart Bradley, '28, is living in Pittsburgh now. He is a designing engineer for the Bethlehem Steel Corporation.

Roger Downing, '29, has started a small trucking concern in Plymouth, New Hampshire.

Donald Barton, '24, after having taught in the zoology department at the University of New Hampshire for several years, has gone to Yale to take his M. D. This spring he will terminate the end of two years in the medical school.

Allen Chase, '31, has a well established laundry in Concord, New Hampshire.

Hugh Farnsworth, '30, is a student in the Theological School at Columbia University.

Woodbury Bell, '28, is running a very prosperous apple farm in Hollis, New Hampshire.

Edward Betze, '29, is an instructor in North Franklin, New Hampshire.

Bradford McIntire, '25, is running the College Shop in Durham, New Hampshire. Brad has been in this business for several years and is expanding every year.

Ralph Goodrich, '32, suddenly counted up his units and found that he had been graduated at the end of last term. Ralph is doing graduate work this term and will graduate with his class in June.

Eben Bartlett, '35, who left college at the end of the winter term, has gone to work for Stone and Webster in Boston.

Joseph Brown, '32, is teaching in Ware this term.

Iota Alpha

William A. McCabe, '28, is now living at 1301 Fourth Avenue, Coraopolis, Pennsylvania. He is employed as a chemist for the Carbo-Oxygen Company.

George W. Parry, '27, is employed by the Scranton Coal Company in the capacity of mine foreman. Communications addressed to the Scranton Electric Building, Scranton, Pennsylvania, will reach him.

R. H. Ziegenfuss, '31, has accepted a position with a large cement manufacturing firm in the eastern part of Pennsylvania.

R. E. Parnell, '26, is at present attending Camp Meade, pursuing work upon completion of which he will receive his captaincy in the reserve army.

Ray Treichler, '30, is employed at present as an assistant chemist in the Experimentation Station at College Station, Texas; he is also living at College Station, Texas.

Lambda Alpha

Arch Master Samuel W. McGinness attended the spring formal, presenting a very timely and commendable speech, "The New Westminster," in honor of Dr. Robert Ferguson Galbreath, one of the guests of honor. Other alumni present were John P. Boyles, '26, Kenneth Hemer, '31, Kenneth Dyer, '30, Rodgers McCreery, '31, Marshall Fisher, '31, Fred Williams, '31, James Littel, '30, Conwell Dague, '31, Paul Stewart, '31, Harold Glenn, '31, James Guthrie, '29, and Harry Boyce, '31.

Dr. W. D. Cleland, '04, of New Castle, was recently elected county physician of Lawrence County, Pennsylvania.

Gamma Beta

Two of our more recent graduates have made themselves conspicuous during the past few months, but by very different methods. Charles, "Chuck" Mulks, '31, has been often in attendance at chapter meetings and has identified himself repeatedly with house and alumni affairs. Brother Mulks took the time to tell us, a few days ago, that as a logical result of his work in the College of Commerce he is connected with the Traffic Department of the River Lines, Inc., in San Francisco.

And, conversely, Robert Shirley Hagar, '31, has brought himself into prominence by displaying an unusual ability to remain hidden from sight. This absentee alumnus is apparently bound fast in the world of business.

Listening to Albert Olofson, one-time house manager, one gets the impression that it was a different "Ole" who plagued the Berkeley Police Department in 1924. A certain photograph now in the archives of Gamma Beta chapter shows a pile of signs rescued from Ole's room. If we had no proof to the contrary, it might be believed

that the trophies had been gathered from all the houses on the campus, instead of being taken from one room. During his travels through the state in business pursuits, we can imagine what temptations beset the path of Brother Olofson even now.

Harry Gill has taken himself into the mountains to harden himself against the enervating effects of present-day civilization. This may not be his real reason, but at all events we understand that he is at present wearing out an axe at a lumber camp in the High Sierras; it's a habit that most football players contract.

Frank Gill, '28, former football player, had a narrow escape from death on April 10 when he parachuted 1500 feet from a falling airplane over San Francisco Bay. Gill, the pilot of the plane, made a vain effort to save the life of his passenger, Joseph Green, who was drowned in the bay.

Epsilon Beta

Horton Camp, '28, will receive his M. D. degree at Northwestern University in May.

William M. Curry, '31, is with the Protective Life Insurance Company in Birmingham.

J. C. Stephens, '31, writes us that he is doing well in his graduate work in California.

W. T. Parker, '30, is working for a drug firm in Laredo, Texas.

Ellis R. Perry, '33, is attending a dental school in Memphis, Tennessee.

Thomas G. Synnott, '29, will finish his interne work in Birmingham in July.

John W. McIntosh, '30, who has been instructing in the History Department at the University of Alabama will get his M. A. degree in May.

Delta Alpha

M. D. Engelhart, '23, will receive his Ph.D. in Education from the University of Illinois in June. He was recently elected to membership in Sigma Xi.

Personal Mention

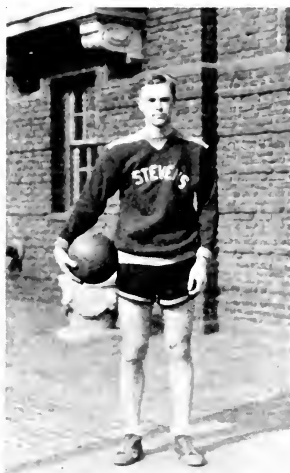
T. U. O.'s in Various Sports

Two of the greatest array of pitchers ever to throw hooks for Temple's varsity nine are Manton "Gus" Spaulding and Edwin Cramer, Jr., an Epsilon Alpha pledge, the only sophomores on the pitching staff of six. Both boys are making names for themselves their first year in Cherry and White uniforms.

Although this year's swimming was the poorest in Worcester Tech history, it boasted one star in the person of Henry H. Franklin, B A '34. Swimming in the backstroke, 220, 440, and both relays at various times during the season, he collected an admirable record of eleven first, three second, and two third places to average eight points a meet for the season. After the close of the college season he won the New England Junior 500-yard free-style championship in 6 min., 32 sec., breaking the old record by more than fifteen seconds.

Henry J. Meinhold, F A '32, one of the most outstanding Stevens athletes in recent years, is now completing the last lap of a most brilliant career at college. Henry played varsity baseball in his freshman year and was the varsity's mainstay at shortstop for four years. Henry also made the varsity basketball team as a frosh and played a most brilliant game for his four years. He was captain of this team in his senior year. Besides winning laurels at Stevens for basketball, Henry received honorable mention for a position on the All-Metropolitan basketball team for two years. As a soccer player Henry was superb. He occupied the position of goalie for three years. Besides participating in varsity athletics, Henry gave some of his athletic ability for his class teams. He played interclass lacrosse and tennis. Henry also spent much of his time in

other extra-curricula activities. He was athletic representative of his class on the Student Council for four years; vice-president of the Student Council in his senior year;



HENRY J. MEINHOLD

president of the Athletic Council; secretary of Khoda, one of Stevens' honor societies; and a member of Gear and Triangle, another honor society.

Thomas Coles, A A '34, was elected captain of the Westminster varsity cross-country team for the year 1932. Brother Coles has won his letter two seasons on the harrier team and has been awarded one varsity track letter.

Lambda Alpha is exceedingly proud of the success of Pledge Sweeney, the only freshman who was awarded a letter in varsity basketball this season. Sweeney is a forward on the team which won the Tri-State and the Pittsburgh district championships. His field of activity is not limited to

basketball but extends to football, in which he is a letter man, and to track, in which he is a remarkable hurdler.

Among those who have reported for track at Westminster and upon whom Prof. R. X. Graham, supervisor, is counting for heavy support are Bryce Yourd, '33, Hugh McCall, '34, Thomas Coles, '34, and Marvin Clark, '32. All are lettermen.

The intra-mural foul-shooting contest was won by three brothers of this chapter, McCall, Campbell and Tiers, McCall being the highest scorer in the contest.

Zeta Beta chapter had three outstanding varsity basketball players this year. Although the season's record was not the best, it must be remembered that the team met only the strongest teams in the two conferences of which Monmouth is a member.

The most gratifying aspect of the season was the choosing of "Jelly" Robinson and "Moose" Corgnati on several all-star teams. Both these men have played at the guard positions for three years and have received all-conference mention each year.

A third Monmouth T. U. O. was chosen on several all-star teams and inasmuch as he was playing his first year on the varsity we feel that Jack Ozburn is entitled to great credit. Jack has two more years to play.

Several T. U. O.'s are now trying out for the Monmouth baseball team. Those who will see service include "Moose" Corgnati, star shortstop, Robinson, Scott, Estes and Heil, outfielders, Bencini, third base and Woll, second base. Corgnati, Robinson and Scott are playing their third year and seem to have the same old form. Estes, Heil and Woll are trying out for the first time and according to dope will be on the first nine. Bencini is a junior and has a good chance to make a place at third as soon as he recovers from a sprained ankle. The other T. U. O. is Bill Bell who last year as a sophomore was the regular pitcher on the team. Bill will see action as both pitcher and first baseman this year.

The "one-man track team" of Gamma Beta chapter, Oliver Talley, '32, has worked himself into the University of California track squad, and is improving with every successive meet in which he takes part. Against the strong team of the University of Washington, "Tut" took third place in the broad-jump. By the time the Stanford meet is held, he should rank as a serious contender for first place in the event.

The talented young men of the class of '35, Carlyle Hillsman and Jack Taylor, are now firmly entrenched on the freshman track team. Both are distance runners, and according to the sports staff of the *Daily Californian*, are "men who will bear watching."

Captain Gerry Hyde is leading his team of California tennis stars to victory in a series of net tourneys. With the defeat of the strong St. Mary's and San Francisco University teams, the way is prepared for an invasion of the South to take place in the next few weeks. Indications are that the tennis team will be victorious in most, if not all of its major competitions this year.

At New Hampshire, Leslie Pike, Howard Rines, Charles Wilkins, and Matti Wiitala, '35, are all on the freshman track team; the first three were all on the track team the fall term. Charlie was on the freshman basketball team, while Howie and Les were on the winter relay team. This is Matti's first term out for track. Elwyn Riley, Θ A '32, played on the varsity hockey team this winter. "Aggie" played a good game, but the team just didn't click and as a result had a rather dark season. This is Aggie's third year playing varsity hockey. Richard Lowcock, Θ A '35, and Arthur Sloan, Θ A '35, both played on the freshman hockey team. Art was warned off at mid-terms and spoiled his chances. He was playing first string until that time. Theodore Weaver, Θ A '34, is playing his first season with the varsity baseball team. Ted played on the freshman team last year.

Stevens Men Active

Edward H. Reichard, '33, was recently initiated into the Stevens Chapter of Tau Beta Pi, an honorary engineering fraternity. Those chosen for membership must have a high rank of scholarship, and have displayed integrity, unselfish activity and breadth of interest.

Brother Reichard has taken part in several extra-curricular activities. He was in the A. S. M. E. Pageant, is a member of the Dramatic Society and is this year's manager of Stevens' junior varsity baseball team. He has also served Gamma Alpha chapter in the capacity of herald, marshal, I. F. C. representative, C. C. representative, and has just been installed as master for the coming year.

Rupert F. Kropp, '32, has been one of Gamma Alpha's most active men. On the

In the line of athletics Kropp has been quite versatile. During his years at Stevens he has tried his hand at all forms of athletics, but his ability could not equal his ambitions and the best he could do was to make the soccer squad in his freshman year. Other sports which he tried and in which he received his numerals were baseball, basketball, and football. He is the present varsity baseball manager, and has served as manager of the Interfraternity Council League and as candidate for the assistant managership of basketball and tennis. He is now a member of the Athletic Council.

Athletics have not been his only field of activity. He has been a member of the Student Council, Interfraternity Council and the Stevens Engineering Society. As a member of the Dramatic Society he has displayed his graceful figure in the Varsity Show three years.

In fraternal affairs Kropp has been kept busy as inner guard, assistant recorder, herald and master. In his spare time, which was all too much for the rest of the chapter, he amused himself by practicing on the house piano.

T. U. O. was well represented in Stevens' last Varsity Show. Richmond Cardinell, '33, and Jack Armstrong, '32, were prominent members of the cast. Edward Polster, '33, had charge of the tickets, while Paul Haestner, '35, Rodney McDonough, '33, and Daniel Hoth, '35, worked hard behind the scenes.

Richmond Cardinell, '33, has been elected president of the Stevens Dramatic Society. Edward Polster, '33, is now business manager of the same society.

* * *

Campus Entertainers

Lowell Broomall, E A '34, who had the male lead in Temple's musical comedy, continued his strides toward dramatic fame with the male lead in "Sun Up," the second production of Templayers this year.

When the Varsity Training House staged



R. F. KROPP

campus he has earned the reputation of being a glutton for work. His activities have covered a wide field, including athletics, publications and, most frequently, managerships of some sort.

its first annual minstrel show this year with more success than any other production Temple has ever realized, three active Epsilon Alpha men and one pledgee were directly responsible. Edgar Smith, '34, was one of the grid heroes in the cast. Lowell Broomall, '34, handled the musical end of the show. Joseph Shinn, '34, and his orchestra of ten provided the musical accompaniment for the entire show. Russell Gardner, '34, a pledge, tickled the ivories in the orchestra.

William Frack, A A '33, as a member of the Westminster varsity quartet, participates in weekly broadcasts over station WKBN, Youngstown, Ohio. Brother Frack has been selected for the varsity quartet for the past three years. These broadcasts will also feature certain productions of the dramatic department in which Lambda Alpha chapter has a great number of representatives.

The Westminster junior class play finds many of our members in its cast. Those brothers who were cast by competitive try-outs are Clarence Tiers, '33, Edwin Swartz, '33, Otto Pearsall, '33 and Wilson Miller, '33.

Alden Carelton, O A '32, and Robert Stark, O A '33, were both regular members of the University Glee Club this past winter.

Edward M. Roeber, '33, has again been made a member of the chorus of the Penn State Thespians. Brother Roeber held a similar position last year.

* * *

Committee Appointments

If the great propensity of Americans is the formation of committees to serve on every possible occasion, Gamma Beta is apparently strong in 100% Americans.

Charles Jursch, '34, holds down a position on the University of California Reception Committee, and while he follows the example of a certain trolley, and "meets all the trains," he still finds time to confer

with Duane David Luther, '33, to guide the social destinies of Gamma Beta.

In the recent "March Winds" Dance of the freshman class, Carlyle Hillsman and Carol Gill laid aside their athletic rôles to take positions on the Reception Committee and Ticket Sales Committee respectively, to contribute to the success of the dance.

For the annual celebration of the College of Commerce Derby Day, Wesley Lachman was appointed to serve on the Finance Committee, and was, furthermore, commander-in-chief of the baseball team (so-called) that engaged the faculty in a contest on Hilgard Field. The game was pronounced "no contest."

At the "oldest annual campus dance," Arthur Werner, '33, was present, with other "high ranking army and naval officers stationed in Central California, and state and civil dignitaries." Arthur was present in an official capacity as well as a seeker after pleasure, being a member of the pledging committee. Brother Werner has been even more active than usual in extra-curricular affairs, and was chairman of the program committee for the Engineers' Dance of March 11, at the Hotel Claremont. Other T. U. O.'s on the same committee were: Guido Ferini, '31, sub-chairman; John Hockaday, '32; Robert Dickson, Vanan Irvin, Charles Jursch, and George Whidler, all of the class of '34.

In the sophomore class at Worcester Henry Franklin heads the class jacket committee, while "Bugs" Burns is on the Soph Hop committee. For the juniors, pledge Arthur Smith is a member of the group planning the Junior Prom and is also a Junior Marshal. An active senior is Elliott D. Jones, who has been selected as Class Day Orator.

* * *

To Study in Germany

Alfred Boerner, Z A '32, of the Bucknell chapter, has been awarded one of the five fellowships distributed among American

college seniors by the German-American Student Exchange of the Institute of International Education for a period of one year of graduate study in a German university.

If Brother Boerner accepts the fellowship he will very likely be sent to either the University of Berlin, or Heidelberg or Munich.

* * *

Athletic Manager

Curtis Bicker, '33, who this year was marshal of Epsilon Alpha and president of the Temple Y. M. C. A., was recently appointed varsity football manager for 1932. He has also been elected secretary of Blue Key Honor Fraternity. Lowell Broomall, '34, will be first assistant manager.

At the winter meeting of the Worcester Athletic Council, Jerry Vail was elected manager of varsity basketball for next year with Warren Burns as an assistant manager.

Harry Madducks, '32, former herald of Lambda Alpha, succeeded to the manager-ship of this year's varsity track team. Brother Madducks held the position of manager of the varsity cross-country team for the season of 1931, having been assistant manager in cross-country and track in the 1930 and 1931 seasons respectively.

* * *

Debaters

Courtney Williams, O A '34, has been on the New Hampshire debating team this winter. He has made various trips to surrounding towns to lecture at everything from Grange meetings to city clubs.

The close of this debate season at Westminster finds Edwin Swartz, '33, eligible for the third-year award in debating. Swartz at present wears the key of the national honorary society, Tau Kappa Alpha, for his two previous years of debating.

* * *

In Publication Work

William Dyer, '33, is the new president of the Temple chapter of Sigma Delta Chi.

national professional journalistic fraternity. J. Kenneth Satchell, '34, is pledged to this fraternity.

With his accession to the office of a Junior Editor of the *Daily Californian*, additional honor came to Frank Senram, '33, when he was initiated into Sigma Delta Chi. The initiation took place at the Press Club in San Francisco.

At Worcester, Jerry Vail, B A '33, is the managing editor, and Warren Burns and Henry Franklin both are junior editors on the *Tech News* staff. Clifford Martinka, Wallace Johnson, and Leonard Humphrey are all freshman reporters while Richard Merriam is on the business staff.

Joseph Shinn, '34, and J. Kenneth Satchell, '34, were awarded *Temple News* keys as news editors, and George Yeager, '32, as a circulation assistant.

* * *

Others of Prominence

At Penn State, Cleo N. Bushey, '34, and Frederick K. Graham, '34, were recently initiated as members of the Pershing Rifles, the honorary military corps of the R. O. T. C.

Fred J. Blaha, former master of Lambda Alpha, and Harry Madducks, former herald, both seniors, have received their lieutenantships.

Newton Godfrey, E B '33, popular member and alternate captain of Alabama's Crimson Tide, was recently elected president of the Cotillion Club by a vote of 2700 out of 3500.

J. Lindsey Alley, E B '33, is back in school after an absence of two semesters.

Higher education calls several of the members of the 1932 graduating class notably Fred J. Blaha of Westminster, who has been accepted at the Harvard School of Business Administration and Brother Davidson of the same chapter, who has been accepted at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School.

Theta Upsilon Omega Fraternity

Founded December, 1, 1923 at the Inter-Fraternity Conference, New York City



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House, 30 Institute Road, Worcester, Mass.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Carl L. Johnson; <i>Herald</i> , Charles S. Frary, Jr.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , L. W. Howell, 29 Buckingham St., Worcester, Mass.; <i>Scribe</i> , A. J. Knight, 15 Lancaster St., Worcester, Mass.		
GAMMA ALPHA.....	STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY.....	1924
House, 507 River Terrace, Hoboken, N. J.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , E. H. Reichard; <i>Herald</i> , E. J. Hazen.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , L. E. Schueler, 331 35th St., Woodcliff, N. J.; <i>Scribe</i> , R. J. Sheehan, 508 E. 26th St., Paterson, N. J.		
DELTA ALPHA.....	UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS.....	1924
House, 1010 So. Third Street, Champaign, Illinois.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , E. A. Greenlee; <i>Herald</i> , E. L. Croxen.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , C. D. McDaniel, Miss. Val. Stret. Stl. Co., Melrose Park, Ill.; <i>Scribe</i> , C. O. Smith, 7771 Lake St., River Forest, Ill.		
EPSILON ALPHA.....	TEMPLE UNIVERSITY.....	1924
House, 1915 N. Park Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Malcolm Farrow; <i>Herald</i> , J. K. Satchell.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , C. D. Long, 1751 N. Park Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.; <i>Scribe</i> , Chester L. Cobb, 1731 N. Park Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.		
ZETA ALPHA.....	BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY.....	1924
House, 82 University Avenue, Lewisburg, Pa.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , E. A. Smith; <i>Herald</i> , Ralph M. Reish.		
ETA ALPHA.....	GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY.....	1924
House, 1610 20th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Wendell H. Bain; <i>Herald</i> , Steele McGrew.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , William E. Reese, 54 Vee St., N. W., Washington, D. C.; <i>Scribe</i> , Elbert L. Huber, 1610 20th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.		
THETA ALPHA.....	UNIVERSITY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.....	1924
House, 26 Madbury Road, Durham, New Hampshire.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Elroy Clark; <i>Herald</i> , F. L. Greene.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , W. H. Green, c/o Rumford Press, Concord, N. H.; <i>Scribe</i> , B. W. McIntire, Durham, N. H.		
IOTA ALPHA.....	PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.....	1924
House, 505 College Avenue, State College, Pa.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , H. L. Thompson; <i>Herald</i> , G. L. Martin.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Herbert Taylor, Merchantville, N. J.; <i>Scribe</i> , Robt. E. Parnell, First Natl. Apts., State College, Pa.		
KAPPA ALPHA.....	DAVIDSON COLLEGE.....	1924
House, Davidson, North Carolina.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , H. M. Wilson; <i>Herald</i> , R. E. Loraine.		
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House, New Wilmington, Pennsylvania.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Gordon Xeyin; <i>Herald</i> , Wilson Miller.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Bruce McCrory, Standard Life Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.; <i>Scribe</i> , John Boyles, 318 E. Lincoln Ave., New Castle, Pa.		
BETA BETA.....	MIAMI UNIVERSITY.....	1925
House, 122 So. Campus Avenue, Oxford, Ohio.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Harmon Neal; <i>Herald</i> , Leonard E. Henry.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Alfred Meyers, 1906 Andina Ave., Cincinnati, O.; <i>Scribe</i> , Andrew Kincaid, University Apts., Oxford, O.		
GAMMA BETA.....	UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.....	1925
House, 2559 Le Conte Avenue, Berkeley, California.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Wesley R. Lachman; <i>Herald</i> , Frank Senram.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , R. J. Quigley, 1846 Spruce St., Berkeley, California; <i>Scribe</i> , Marion Olson, 1910 Oregon St., Berkeley, California.		

DELTA BETA.....	MUHLENBURG COLLEGE.....	1928
House, 407 North 23rd Street, Allentown, Pa.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Ray O. Bachman; <i>Herald</i> , Woodrow Kistler.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Rev. Walter Cowen, Poestenkill, N. Y.; <i>Scribe</i> , Denton Kriebel, 407 N. 23rd St., Allentown, Pa.		
EPSILON BETA.....	UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA.....	1929
House, 1424 University Avenue, Tuscaloosa, Ala.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , W. L. Mims; <i>Herald</i> , Harold Gilmore.		
ZETA BETA.....	MONMOUTH COLLEGE.....	1930
House, 738 East Boston Avenue, Monmouth, Ill.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , A. W. Sloan; <i>Herald</i> , Wayne Nickel.		
Associate Chapter: <i>Master</i> , Wylie Stewart, 1005 E. Broadway, Monmouth, Ill.; <i>Scribe</i> , William Lyons, Y. M. C. A., Monmouth, Ill.		
ETA BETA.....	ALABAMA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.....	1930
House, 155 South Gay Street, Auburn, Ala.		
Active Chapter: <i>Master</i> , C. E. McCord; <i>Herald</i> , A. A. Taylor.		

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Vital Statistics

ENGAGEMENTS

Iota Alpha—C. L. Chapman, '32, to Miss Lee Watters of Pittsburgh.

A. L. Shane, '33, to Miss Irma Sutter of Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGES

Gamma Alpha—Alvin H. Johnson, '21, to Miss Eleanor Bradford Ives of Mount Vernon, New York, on April 23, 1932.

Theta Alpha—Emerson Corson, '33, to Miss Ruth E. Davis of Boston, Massachusetts.

Iota Alpha—Frank H. Smith, '32, to Miss Mildred Mulken of State College, Pennsylvania.

Lambda Alpha—Clarence E. Kennedy, '27, to Miss Elizabeth Johnson of New Cas-

tle, Pennsylvania, March 19, 1932. Mrs. Kennedy formerly attended Slippery Rock Teachers College. Brother and Mrs. Kennedy are residing at 937 Harrison Street, New Castle.

BIRTHS

Zeta Alpha—To Brother and Mrs. Frederick M. Locke, '31, a son, Frederick Arthur II, on March 6, 1932.

Theta Alpha—To Brother and Mrs. Andrew C. Rice, '23, a son, David Andrew, on October 3, 1931.

To Brother and Mrs. Elwyn B. Riley, '32, a daughter, Barbara Anne, on February 19, 1932.

Official Notice

Expulsion From Membership

Oscar Pfützner, Gamma Beta.

Apologia

The picture on page 25 of the March OMEGAN should have been credited to the *Proceedings* of the Institute of Radio Engineers.

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